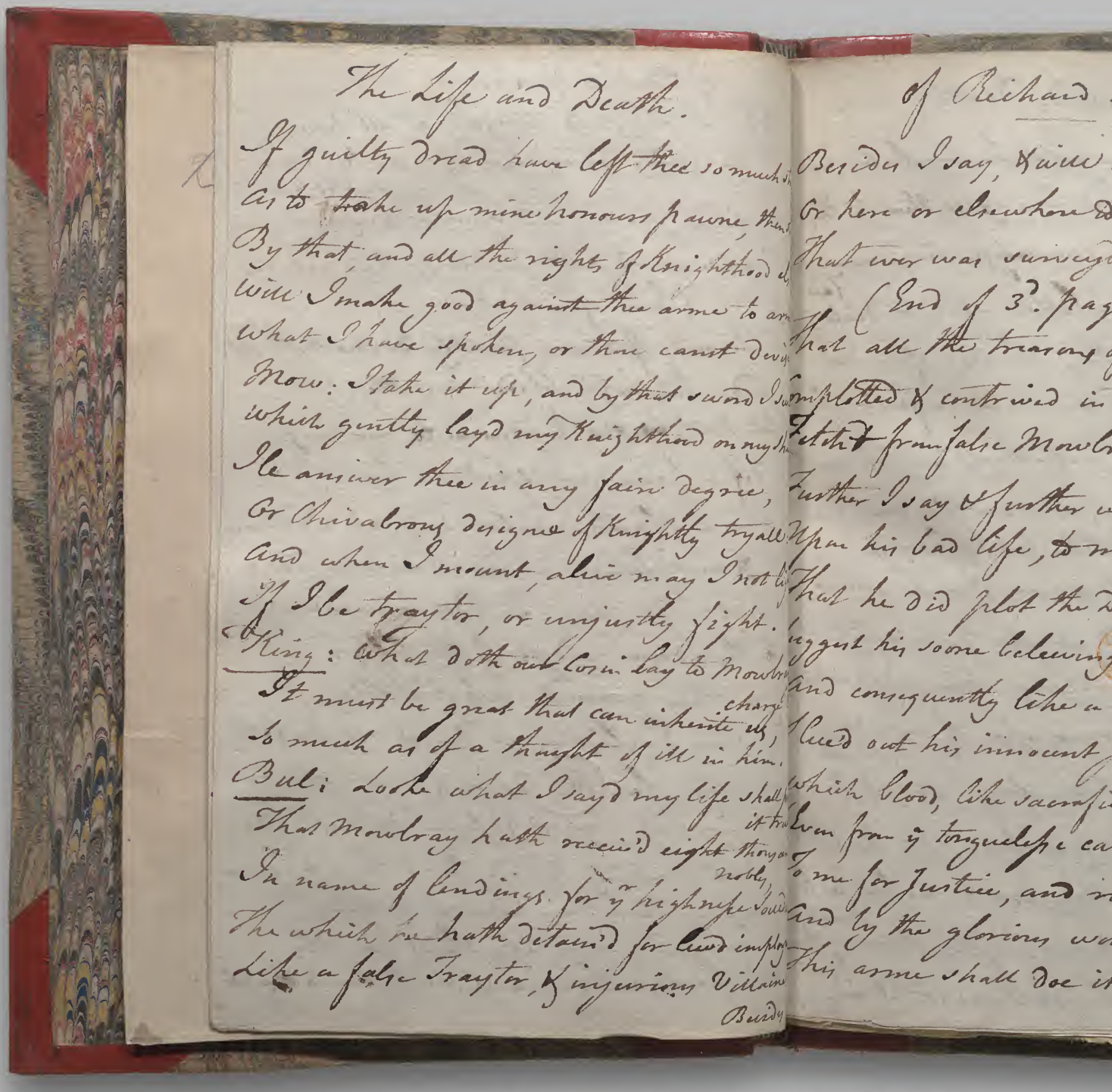

The Life and Death.

If guilty dread have left thee so much
As to take up mine honours pawne, then
By that, and all the rights of Knighthood
Will I make good against thee arme to arme
What I have spoken, or thou canst devise
Mow: I take it up, and by that sword I
Which gently layd my Knighthood on my
Ile answer thee in any faire degree,
Or Chivalrous designe of Knightly tryall
And when I mount, alive may I not
If I be traytor, or unjustly fight.
King: What doth our Cosin lay to Mowbray
It must be great that can inherite us,
So much as of a thought of ill in him.
Bul: Looke what I said my life shall
That Mowbray hath receiv'd eight thou
In name of lendings for y highnesse soul
The which he hath detain'd for lewd imploy
Like a false Traytor, & injurious Villaine

of Richard

Besides I say, & will
Or here or elsewhere
That ever was surveyed
(End of 3d. pag
That all the treasons
Complotted & contrived in
Itself from false Mowbr
Further I say & further
Upon his bad life, to m
That he did plot the
Suggest his soone beleeving
And consequently like a
Lived out his innocent
Which blood, like sacrif
Even from y tongueless ca
To me for Justice, and
And by the glorious wo
His arme shall doe